

10¢

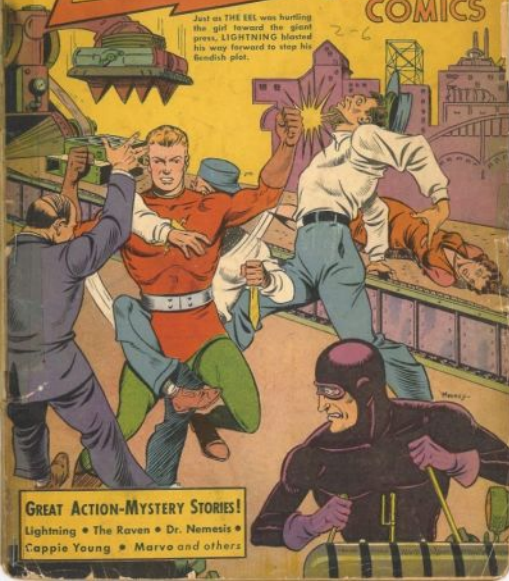


APRIL

LIGHTNING

COMICS

Just as THE EEL was hurtling the girl toward the giant press, LIGHTNING blasted his way forward to stop his fiendish plot.



GREAT ACTION-MYSTERY STORIES!

Lightning • The Raven • Dr. Nemesis •
Cappie Young • Marvo and others



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

MARVO

The MAGICIAN

AND

TITO



MARVO, MAGIC MASTER AND FAMED ILLUSIONIST, WITH HIS INTELLIGENT PET MONKEY, TITO, TRAVELS ABOUT THE COUNTRY IN QUEST OF FUN AND ADVENTURE. AS THIS STORY OPENS, MARVO AND TITO ARE TAKING PART IN A THEATRE BENEFIT PERFORMANCE IN THE TOWN OF THE NORTH CITY...



MARVO'S TAKING HIS LAST BOW. I'LL TELL HIM MY TROUBLES. MAYBE HE CAN HELP ME



MARVO, MARVO! IT'S ME, NICKIE NASON, THE GIRL YOU HELPED OUT LAST TIME YOU TRAVELED THROUGH NORTH CITY

WELL, SO IT IS. HOW ARE THINGS, NICKIE?

CHREEE!



NOT SO GOOD, MARVO. IF YOU'LL REMEMBER MY DAD IS CURATOR OF THE WEALTHY VANDEHOPE MUSEUM HERE IN TOWN. HE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!

KIDNAPPED. WHY?

THE KIDNAPPERS HAVE MADE UP ONE OF THEIR MEN TO LOOK JUST LIKE DAD. THIS CROOK HAS TAKEN HIS PLACE AND IS STEALING THE HEAVY ENDOWMENT FUNDS OF THE MUSEUM. WHEN THEY'VE FINISHED THEY'LL SET DAD FREE AND LET HIM TAKE THE RAP FOR EMBEZZLEMENT



DID YOU GO TO THE POLICE?
YES, BUT THE MAN IMPERSONATING MY FATHER FOOLED EVEN THEM. HE TOLD THEM THAT I WAS IMAGINING THINGS. THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHERE THEY'VE GOT DAD



IN THAT CASE WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO TO THE MUSEUM AND GET THE MAN WHO IS TAKING YOUR FATHER'S PLACE, TO TELL US WHERE THEY'VE GOT HIM PRISONER
GEE, YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD MARVO, BUT I DON'T SEE HOW YOU'RE GOING TO DO THAT



WELL, HERE WE ARE AT THE MUSEUM, WHICH WINDOW BELONGS TO YOUR FATHER'S OFFICE?

THE ONE WITH THE BALCONY OUTSIDE IT

WITH TITO'S AID, MARVO CLIMBS UP ONTO THE BALCONY, AND...

THERE HE IS - AND A PAPER WEIGHT ON THE DESK OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK



MARVO MUMBLES MYSTIC PHRASES, GESTURES WITH HIS HANDS AND A STRANGE THING SEEMS TO HAPPEN TO AN ORIENTAL PAPER WEIGHT ON "MR. NASON'S" DESK...

LOOK, MY FRIEND, YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WHERE YOUR GANG HAS TAKEN MY REAL MASTER. YOU CAN FOOL THE POLICE, BUT NOT ME!

W-WHAT! THIS IS A GAG OF SOME KIND. HEH-HEH. YOU CAN'T TRICK ME!



IT IS NOT A GAG. TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW BEFORE I TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB

IT - IT NOT ONLY TALKS, BUT IT'S GROWING! IT'S REACHING FOR ME! UGH! S-S-STOP, I'LL TALK

MR. NASON IS BEING HELD PRISONER AT THE OLD COPPER MINE AT THE EDGE OF TOWN... N-NOW G-G-GO AWAY!





HE'S FAINED, TITO. WE SURE SCARED HIM... WE'VE GOT OUR INFORMATION. LET'S GO

CHREEE!

MARVO, TITO AND NICKIE, NOW SPEED TOWARD THE OLD ABANDONED COPPER MINE, IN A CAB...



I KNEW I'D COME TO THE RIGHT PERSON FOR HELP, MARVO. YOU'RE WONDERFUL



THERE'S THE MINE SHAFT. NOBODY ON GUARD OUTSIDE EITHER

I HOPE THEY HAVEN'T HARMED DAD



THEY MUST BE PRETTY DEEP IN THIS MINE. WE'VE ALREADY COME HALF A MILE, AND NO SIGN OF THEM

IT'S SPOOKY IN HERE



A LITTLE FARTHER ON THEY ROUND A BEND AND SEE...

HERE WE ARE, AND NONE OF THE GANG AROUND. WHAT A BREAK!

THERE'S DAD! HURRY AND! UNTIE HIM!



MARVO WILL GET US OUT ALL RIGHT, DAD

CHEE CHEE!



IT'S NASON'S DAUGHTER AND THAT MAGICIAN GUY WHO'S PLAYING DOWN THE CITY THEATRE. WE GOT JUST IN TIME. THEY HAVEN'T FREED HIM YET

LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO NEED A FEW MAGICAL ILLUSIONS





BUT JUST AS MARVO IS ABOUT TO CLEAN UP THE LAST OF THE KIDNAPPERS A BEAM IN THE CEILING OF THE MINE LOOSENS...



RIGHT AFTER THE CROOKS LEAVE,
TITO COMES OUT OF HIS HIDING PLACE...



TITO THEN UNTIES MARVO, WHO
RELEASES NICKIE AND MR. NASON...





YOU GUYS LOAD ALL THE VALUABLE PAINTINGS AND GEM COLLECTIONS INTO THE VAN WHILE I GO UP AND BREAK OPEN THE SAFE. THEN WE'LL LEAVE THIS BURG FOR GOOD

RIGHT, CHIEF

THESE ORIGINALS WILL BRING US ABOUT \$500,000 FROM PRIVATE COLLECTORS PLUS THE SEVENTY FIVE GRAND WE TOOK FROM THE ENDOWMENT FUNDS. THIS MUSEUM RACKET HAS BEEN PRETTY GOOD



BUT A FEW MOMENTS AFTER THIS, MARVO AND THE OTHERS, HAVING OBTAINED A FAST RIDE BACK TO TOWN, APPROACH...

IT'S ALBANO'S GANG. THEY ARE STEALING ALL THE PAINTINGS FROM THE MUSEUM

I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE. BUT WE'LL SEE



IT'S NASON AND THE OTHER GUY... DRIVE THE TRUCK AWAY WHILE WE GO WARN ALBANO!

BUT AS THE TRUCK STARTS TO SPEED AWAY, MARVO CREATES AN ILLUSION...



THE TRUCK'S IN REVERSE. I-I'LL CRASH. I'LL BE K-KILLED!



THE GEARS MUST BE ALL MIXED UP. I'M GETTING OUT!

WITHOUT A DRIVER THE TRUCK CRASHES INTO A POLE...



MR. NASON, YOU AND NICKIE GET THE STUFF OFF THE TRUCK WHILE WE TAKE CARE OF THINGS INSIDE



